

The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1898.

NO. 49.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:15 A. M. Daily.
12:19 P. M. Daily.
1:57 P. M. Daily.
7:59 P. M. Sundays Only.

SOUTH.

7:34 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:06 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves 8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves Ferry for Baden Station 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station 5:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry 10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at 11:22½ P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at 12:30 A. M.

NOTE

10:36 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero 11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAFT. LEALE

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

A. M. P. M.
From the North 7:45 4:15
" South 7:00 7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

A. M. P. M.
North 8:50 6:30
North 6:15 E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Regular meetings of the South San Francisco Republican Club will be held at the court room, at 8 o'clock p. m. every Thursday during the present political campaign.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Regular meeting of the Baden Democrat Club will be held at the Merriam Block, at 8 p. m. every Monday evening.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilson	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Pay and Transportation.

Washington.—An order of the War Department directs that sick and wounded soldiers granted furloughs are entitled to \$1.50 a day commutation and transportation when traveling to and from their homes or to and from posts of duty.

Washington's Hop Crop.

Seattle (Wash.)—It is estimated that the total hop crop of this state for the season will be between 27,000 and 30,000 bales. A considerable portion of the crop has already been contracted for on a basis of 10 and 12 cents per pound.

RESULT OF THE WAR.

SETTLERS FLEE FOR LIFE.

Fires Beyond Control—Gore Range Blazing for a Hundred Miles.

Idaho Springs (Col.).—The forest fires burning on the west side of the divide are beyond control, and people are said to be fleeing for their lives. How many, if any, have perished cannot be known, as there is no way of securing direct information at this time. Cattle are known to be perishing, and bear and deer and other wild animals are running to the east side of the divide. The damage will be tremendous.

Chicago.—Fifty steamers and schooners of the great lakes are being chartered by a New York syndicate for transfer to the Atlantic coast trade. Of this number fifteen have already been secured, and will be on the sea-board within a month. As negotiations are nearly completed for the others, all will be in the new service by the time navigation is closed for the winter to the lakes. The charter is for three years, with the privilege of sailing at the end of that time at a fixed price.

This great activity in shipping is a result of changed trade conditions in Cuban and Porto Rican waters and is looked upon as a harbinger of greater prosperity which is to accrue as a result of the recent war. Its first manifestation is a windfall to vessel-owners on the lakes. They are to deliver their vessels just as the navigation season is closing, and will receive a good charter price the year round. Meanwhile they will have time to get well along in the construction of other craft until the season opens again.

These vessels vary in capacity from 800 to 2000 tons. Altogether they represent a tonnage capacity for the navigable season on the lakes of 850,000 gross tons. Their charter price is governed by the size of the vessel, and ranges from \$250 a month upward. The vessels will begin leaving the lakes at once, and the last of them will be gone November 15th. Some will pass down through the lower locks of St. Lawrence river, but some will have to run the rapids, as they are too long for the locks. Prior to entering the ocean service they will be taken to Boston, New York and Newport News. They are destined for general trade as well as for coal freighters.

Outside trade, which is prospering greatly, has drawn away so many of the seaboard vessels that there is a shrinkage in coast tonnage just at a time when the expected increase in Cuban and Porto Rican business has added largely to the demand. The need is so urgent that it was found more feasible to secure lake boats than to wait for others to be built.

WILL VISIT SANTIAGO.
The War Investigation Commission to Be Thorough.

New York.—A special from Washington says: The War Investigation Commission has decided to go to Santiago before the conclusion of their labors to examine personally the scene of the landing of the troops and of the military operations leading to the capture of the city. The Commission is of the opinion that such an examination is indispensable to a thorough understanding of some matters to be examined into in connection with the Army administration. The President shares this belief and the trip to Cuba will be made one of the important features of the Commission's work. The date of leaving has not been determined.

General Miles has been asked by the Commission to appear before it to give testimony in regard to the conduct of the war. General Miles at first asked to be excused from doing this, but the Commission was not inclined to accept his excuses and urged him to appear before it and answer such questions as may be asked. He has at last consented to testify.

General Miles would prefer to testify before a Congressional investigation committee, which he is confident will be appointed. He regards a committee of Congress as carrying more weight in a matter of this kind. He has lately been preparing an exhaustive statement to be made before a Congressional investigation committee, provided it shall be appointed, and it is his desire to wait until the appointment of that committee before telling the story of the administration of the Army from his standpoint, which would probably include a statement in regard to the points in controversy between him and Secretary Alger.

Lead and Steel For Rioters.
Berlin.—The Vorwärts announces an order issued by the Prussian Minister to the Governor of Erfurt, complaining of the leniency shown by the police in the recent election disturbances and enjoining the police in future to act resolutely, using the edges and not the flat of their swords if rioters refuse to disperse. The order also enjoins the energetic use of firearms and prohibits the firing of blanks.

This order is believed to be directed against the Socialists and is likely to cause a sensation.

Irving and Terry Coming.
London.—Sir Henry Irving and Ellen Terry have again joined dramatic forces after the summer's separation. During the winter they will go to America for an extensive tour.

DONS CLAIM A VICTORY

AGUINALDO'S MEN SAID TO HAVE MET WITH DEFEAT.

SERIOUS BATTLE ON VISAYAS ISLAND

FILIPINOS DECLARED TO BE GENERALLY IN FAVOR OF AUTONOMY—THE RALEIGH ON A PEACE MISSION.

There seems to be a settled opinion among the ranchers that the forest fires were started by the Ute Indians with malicious intent. They say the forebodings of the Indians and their return to the reservation more than a year ago, because of their slaughter of game, made them bitter against the whites. They are now playing even, the settlers think, and at the same time driving some of the game into Utah, where they can hunt without being molested by game wardens.

Henry Grom, one of the ranchers living at Toponas, Egeria Park, arrived here from the burning country. He said: "The Gore range is on fire for more than 100 miles. Fires are also seen in Grand county, near Kremmling. The ranchers are fighting the flames, and when I left were experiencing great loss in all kinds of property. The fires which are reported cover most of the northwestern part of the State and extend through the counties of Routt, Rio Blanco, Grand, Larimer, Garfield, Eagle, Pitkin and Summit.

GENERAL ANDERSON MAKES HIS REPORT.
The Officer Who Directed the Assault on Manila Tells of the Battle—Praise for the California Troops.

Washington.—The report of General Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the Second Division of the Eighth Army Corps, as to operations about Manila has been made public at the War Department. General Anderson tells of an interview he had with Aguinaldo prior to the fighting and declares that the rebel chieftain did not seem pleased at the coming of the American land forces, because, as Anderson believes, Aguinaldo hopes to capture Manila with his own forces.

The battle that resulted in the fall of the Philippine capital is described in detail by General Anderson, under whose immediate command, subject to Merritt's orders, the assault was made.

The report is merely the story that is familiar to the newspaper reading public, but has the advantage of being told in the terse, graphic style of a soldier. A feature of interest is the admirable working of the field telegraph service during the battle.

General Anderson says: "The Colorado, California and Oregon regiments, the regulars and the batteries of the Second Brigade showed such zeal that it seems a pity that they did not meet men worthy of their steel. My staff officers were active, zealous and intelligent in the performance of their duties and the men and officers of the entire division showed the best qualities of American soldiers."

General MacArthur also has made a report which goes more into detail concerning the operations of his brigade, and commands the bravery of a number of officers and organizations.

HOBSON STAKES HIS REPUTATION.

The Government Will Lend Every Assistance to Him.

Washington.—Assistant Secretary Allen, who has been directly in charge of the arrangements made with the wrecking companies for raising such of the Spanish warships sunk or stranded in the battle of July 3d as can be recovered, said regarding Constructor Hobson's work on the Teresa, that the Navy Department had given the young constructor all the assistance possible in the prosecution of his work.

In this connection it may be said that Neu admitted at San Pedro recently that while some beginning might soon be made, the actual work of construction would not begin much before March. He apparently fully expected to build the tugs for the work.

Trophies From Manila.

Washington.—Two valuable souvenirs of the capture of Manila have been received at the Navy Department from Admiral Dewey. One is "the official flag of Manila," sewed to which was a linen memorandum that the flag was "hailed down August 13, 1898, 5:40, by Flag-Lieutenant Brumby and signal boys Stanton and Ferguson, from the flagship Olympia, after the surrender of the city to the combined naval and military forces of the United States."

The other souvenir was the flag of the Spanish armed transport Cebu, captured at Manila August 18, 1898.

These flags were turned over to the chief clerk of the Navy Department for transmission to the Naval Academy, where all such trophies of the American Navy are stored and displayed.

Protocol May Be Rejected.

Valparaiso (Chile).—There is a possibility that the protocol with Peru will not be approved by Congress. It was stated here that action has been delayed until it can be determined whether nitrate beds exist in the provinces of Tacna and Arica, which the protocol would surrender to Peru. In case deposits should be found the protocol would probably be indefinitely postponed.

Our Colonial Pestilences.

Washington.—Reports are just coming to the Postoffice Department showing the volume of postal business done at Manila, Ponce and Santiago. It is believed the receipts will fully meet the expenditures of the service. The postage stamps sold at Manila amounted to over \$18,000. The amount of stamps issued to the Manila Postoffice through the Postoffice at San Francisco aggregate \$30,650.

BITUMEN IN SOUTHERN HUMBOLDT.

Idaho Springs (Col.).—The forest fires burning on the west side of the divide are beyond control, and people are said to be fleeing for their lives. How many, if any, have perished cannot be known, as there is no way of securing direct information at this time. Cattle are known to be perishing, and bear and deer and other wild animals are running to the east side of the divide. The damage will be tremendous.

Puget Sound Fortifications.

Philadelphia.—Quartermaster McAuley, U. S. A., awarded to the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad the contract for the shipment from South Bethlehem, Pa., to Seattle of three 10-inch disappearing gun carriages, each weighing 198,000 pounds, for use at a fortification on Puget Sound.

LI GETS IN HIS WORK.

Peking.—An imperial decree has been published dismissing Chang Yin Fouan, the opponent in the Chinese Foreign Office of Li Hung Chang. He is dismissed from all his offices and banished to Ili, a district of Chinese Turkestan.

OPTION EXTENDED A MONTH.

Washington.—The option granted to the holders of Pacific railroad bonds becoming due January 1, 1899, to receive payment in full with interest, less a rebate of one-half of 1 per cent, terminates with the month of September. The department, however, extends the option through the month of October to November 1st. Although there are about \$14,000,000 of these bonds outstanding, only \$84,000 have so far been presented for payment.

M. F. HEALEY,

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Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods.

Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

BAKERY.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

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206 GRAND AVENUE.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Now that it is all over, Spain will not be required to tell who blew up the Maine.

Those Spanish soldiers got to dislike Santiago, but they are actually carried away by the ships.

Spaniards may be proud of their descent generally, without affecting the wisdom of their latest come down.

Should be ever be king that injury to the Prince of Wales' knee will not lessen the desire or occasion to pull his leg.

Herr Krupp is elated over a big gun made of paper, not having heard, probably, of several big guns in the country made of wind.

It appears that Admiral Dewey merely looked toward General Augustus closed one eye and quietly remarked: "Go early and avoid the rush."

It is learned that dog fat makes the best kind of soap. If Mr. Leutgert had known this it would have saved Cook County, Ill., a great deal of expense.

Who cares about the expenses of the war? asks the Chicago Times-Herald. The war was worth all it cost, and what a magnificent run Spain had for her money!

Inventor Holland possibly might secure more encouragement from Spain than he has received from this country; they know more about submarine naval craft over there.

Nostalgia may be a queer disease for a fighting man to die of, but the girls who sent their soldiers to war can sympathize with its victims even more than with those who died of something more heroic.

Those who are worrying about the prospect or possibility of religious complications in our new territorial annexes should remember that the United States always settles religious questions by letting them settle themselves.

A definition quickly learned and easily remembered, and one which every member of a civilized community should bear in mind, was given in a recent address by Judge Charles Phelps, of Maryland. "Lynch law," he said, "is treason to self-government."

A statistician has figured it out that the males of the United States smoked on an average 200 cigars and 150 cigarettes during the last fiscal year. When the number of "pure Havana 5-cent cigars" that were probably included in this sacrifice to the goddess Nicotina is taken into consideration no further evidence is needed of the bravery of the average American citizen.

The hen is a synonym for industry and thrift. She rises with the sun, retires early and regularly and scratches unceasingly. There are about 400,000,000 of her in this country, and she lays annually 16,000,000,000 eggs, worth \$192,000,000. The food of her flesh that she furnishes is worth \$155,000,000 a year. The hen is able to pay for the little war we are concluding. The hen is a bird!

The historian should unravel his scroll. He will have to record the life and times of a new figure, the American as a permanent settler in the tropics. He has gone there as a fugitive, a misnomer, a traveler, a sailor and soldier and adventurer and trader. Now he goes to live, to occupy and possess, to found institutions, establish industries, to do what the English have done in Egypt and India. Nobody has ventured so near the equator with such hopes. Will they be attained? The story has yet to be told.

Manual training in reformatories is a valuable influence. Men are often driven to crime, not because there is no work for them to do, but because they are not fitted to do any kind of work. They have not had the training to fit them for life. Where the reformatories teach the convicts the use of hands and utilization of the senses and this is followed by kindly and helpful treatment by others reformation will be accomplished in many cases. But the criminal's too ready excuse for his crime that he could find no honest employment of his hands or his brains is seldom true.

Paris is to erect a chapel on the site of the charity bazaar, in the Rue Jean Gonjon, burned in May 9 last year. The chapel is intended to symbolize hope and consolation, rather than to be a funeral memento, and also to glorify mercy and charity, typified by a lofty dome of glass beautifully painted in brilliant colors. The stone of which the building will be erected is capable of a fine polish; the columns of the exterior will be of Sipolin marble, while those of the interior will be of the famed black marble of the Pyrenees. The architect, M. A. Guibert, architect to the government and inspector of historical monuments, estimates the entire cost at \$800,000 francs, and that two years will be required to complete this beautiful memorial of one of the most terrible tragedies of modern times.

There is good reason why the leader in an exploit such as Hobson's should be given special credit, for experience tells us that he must have inspired his men by example. It is so also with other leaderships besides those of war.

Those who follow may be as brave as the leader after they get started, but they have not his initial courage or they would start without him. The leaders in great social and political reforms start out usually under most discouraging circumstances, but they have faith and courage, and finally through their persistence gather a few followers whom they inspire by their example. When success crowns their efforts their supporters are entitled to credit, but the chief honors fall naturally to the leaders, without whom the movement would not have been undertaken.

As the result of an exhaustive investigation made by Binger Hermann, Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, Secretary Bliss has ordered the rectifying of an old error in the official maps of the United States. In many of the schools of the country the pupils are being taught that the region including Oregon, Washington, and parts of Montana, Idaho, and Wyoming was secured through the Louisiana purchase in 1803. Such teaching is based on the official maps of the government, but it is clearly erroneous. The vast tract which we brought from Napoleon was extremely indefinite in its boundaries, but it would be nonsense to accept the French claim that it extended clear to the Pacific. The natural boundary of the region opened up by the Jesuit missionaries' explorations in the Mississippi Valley is the Rocky Mountains, and it is there that the western limit of the Louisiana purchase will henceforth be placed on the official maps. If any European nation had a right to claim the region now known as Oregon and Washington it was the English, because of Captain Cook's discovery of the coast in the sixteenth century. But we had a still better claim, based on the fact that in 1792 Captain Gray of Boston sailed up the great Western River in his vessel, the Columbia, and named the stream in honor of his ship. We were on the point of letting that rich region slip from our grasp to the English in 1835-1836, when Dr. Marcus Whitman made his famous ride across the Rockies and saved Oregon by getting it colonized with Americans. On the new government maps the tract beyond the Rockies will be shown to have been acquired by Gray's discovery in 1792, by Lewis and Clark's explorations in 1805, by John Jacob Astor's settlement at Astoria in 1811, and by the Florida treaty in 1819. It would be interesting to know how the error regarding the Louisiana cession ever came to have official sanction.

The recent fame of Santiago de Cuba has somewhat eclipsed its ancient renown, but to lovers of tradition, romance and history there are few cities in America so well worthy of attention as the ancient capital of Cuba. Its harbor was discovered by Columbus in 1502 and twelve years later the town of Santiago was founded by Diego Velasquez, the conqueror of Cuba. Santiago is commonly regarded as the oldest town in the new world, but that honor is also claimed by Baracoa, founded in 1512, at the extreme eastern end of Cuba. Crowning one of the hills guarding the entrance to the harbor which proved to be such a deceptive refuge to Cervera's fleet, formerly stood Morro castle, founded by Pedro de la Rosa in 1640, destroyed by the English when they captured the city in 1662, and rebuilt the following year by order of Philip IV. Fortunately through the circumstance that Hobson was confined in this grim old castle it was spared by Sampson's feet and thus remains a picturesque memorial of the departed grandeur of old Spain. The cathedral of Santiago is the largest in Cuba and in the theater fronting the Plaza de Armas Adelina Patti, more years ago than she cares to remember, made her debut under the management of Gottschal. It was from Santiago that Juan de Grijalva in 1518 set out to conquer Yucatan and from the same harbor Cortez sailed for Mexico and De Soto for Florida. The old town, in fact, is redolent of traditions that go back to the great days of Spain and even under the waters of its harbor lie the remains of one of the few vessels that escaped destruction in the "Invincible armada." Still another curious and interesting fact connected with this city whose name has recently become a household word in America is that a iron mines in the hills about Santiago supplied the steel armor of the vessels in Sampson's squadron, as the iron ore from these mines is very pure and was exclusively used by the Bethlehem Iron and Steel works, where the government armor plate is made. The exploits of Shafter's army and Sampson's fleet have still further added to the long and romantic history of this old Spanish town and given it a fame that transcends all the traditions and legends of the previous three centuries of its existence.

Had the Required Nerve.
Her Father—You have the nerve to ask me for my daughter, sir, the joy of my old age, the priceless jewel in my diadem?
Her Admirer—That's what—and I want the jewel and the diadem thrown in.
Her Father—In that case you can have her. I'm looking for a man with nerve for her.

A Severe Thump.
He—I was reading somewhere the other day that no woman should ever marry a genius.
She—Oh, well; don't let that worry you. Even if the girls were disposed to heed such advice the bars would still be down for you.

No man is an interesting talker when members of his family are present, for the reason that kin pin each other down to facts.

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

Their Favorite Denominations.

ACORDS PON-



dent asks for the religious status of the members of the cabinet and leading officers of the army and navy. The President, as everybody knows, is a Methodist, and a regular attendant at the Metropolitan church in Washington, at which the Rev. Frank Bristol, formerly of Chicago, is pastor. He seldom allows anything to interfere with his attendance. Secretary Day was brought up a Methodist, but has belonged to the Lutheran church since his marriage. He attends the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant in Washington, because of its convenience. Secretary Gage is a member of the independent Presbyterian congregation which worships at Central Music Hall in Chicago, being one of the founders of that organization with Prof. Swing. In Washington he also attends the Church of the Covenant. Attorney General Griggs is an Episcopalian. Secretary Long is a Unitarian, and both are regularly seen at the churches of those denominations in Washington. Secretary Bliss is a Congregationalist and one of the pillars of Broadway tabernacle, New York. He usually spends Sunday with his family in that city, but when he remains over in Washington worships at the Church of the Covenant. Secretary Alger is a Presbyterian and attends the New York Avenue church in Washington. Dr. Radcliff, who now occupies that pulpit, was for several years Secretary Alger's pastor in Detroit. Postmaster General Smith, like Mr. Bliss, spends Sunday with his family in Philadelphia. He, too, is a Presbyterian. Secretary Wilson is an old-fashioned Scotch Presbyterian and attends the Church of the Covenant. Ex-Postmaster General Gary did the same and occupied the pew of Col. John Hay, our ambassador to England. Vice President Hobart is also a regular attendant at that church. Admiral Sampson is a Presbyterian, a member of the Church of the Covenant, and while in Washington a regular attendant at the Sunday and week-day services. Capt. Philip of the Texas is a Congregationalist and belongs to the church near the navy yard, Boston. Admiral Dewey and Commodore Schley are Episcopalians. Capt. Clark of the Oregon is a Presbyterian. Gen. Miles is a frequent attendant of St. John's Episcopal Church. Gen. Corbin is a Methodist. Admiral Sicard is a Presbyter and attends the Church of the Covenant. Capt. Mahan and Capt. Crownhill are Episcopalians. —W.M.E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

Only a word for the Master, Lovingly, quietly said,

It is Immanuel, God with us, and we think of Abraham, when God talked with him beside the tent door. And for a short time, at least, we live the life eternal. Nothing in such hours could shake our faith in a living, personal God. But alas, we come down from the mount and are soon absorbed again in the busy cares and pleasures of this life. Yet the memory of such hours abides with us, and is a safeguard in times of doubt or temptation. And so we believe God in this way gives to His children the truest revelation of himself. "If a man love me, he will keep my words; and my father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him."

The Finger of God.

A writer in the Sunday School Times tells how, during a season of revival, a friend was praying one evening for a certain unconverted neighbor. After this manner he prayed:

"O, Lord, touch that man with Thy finger; touch him with Thy finger, Lord!"

The petition was repeated with great earnestness, when something said to him:

"Thou art the finger of God! Hast thou ever touched this thy neighbor? Hast thou ever spoken a single word to him on the question of salvation? Go thou, and touch that man, and thy prayer shall be answered."

It was a voice from the throne. God's servant arose from his knees self-convinced. He had known the man as an impenitent for a quarter of a century, yet he had uttered not a word of warning. Hundreds of opportunities had come and gone, but the supreme question of life had been set aside for such topics as "the weather," "the latest news," "politics," "trade," etc. His first duty as a Christian had been left undone.

Only a word for the Master, Lovingly, quietly said,

Only a word, Yet the Master heard, And some fainting hearts were fed.

Only a look of remonstrance, Sorrowful, gentle and deep.

Only a look! Yet the strong man shook, Surely 'twas naught!

So the proud world thought, So the proud world thought, But yet souls for Christ were won.

Only an hour with the children, Pleasantly, cheerfully given.

Yet seed was sown In that hour alone Which would bring forth fruit for heaven!

"Only"—but Jesus is looking,

Constantly, tenderly down To earth, and sees Those who strive to please;

And their love He loves to crown. —Charlotte Murray.

Old Church in Virginia.

One of the very few old churches still standing and practically unchanged is St. Luke's, at Smithville, Isle of Wight County, Virginia. It was built in 1632, as attested by the date on some of the bricks, under the superintendence of Joseph Bridger, whose descendants still live in the county and worship in the church. The records of the family, which are unbroken for a period of 150 years, establish the date of the building of the church, and are full of interesting details of early colonial history.

It appears that St. Luke's was originally so well built and of such excellent material that no repairs were made to it until 1737, 105 years after its completion.

At that time it was ordered that Peter Woodward do the shingling of the church with good cypress shingles of good substance, and well nailed, for 700 pounds of tobacco, 300 pounds being now levied." It was again resplastered in 1821, eighty-four years later.

Subjects of Thought.

Strong thoughts are iron nails driven in the mind that nothing can draw out.

The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance.

A poor man with a sunny spirit will get more out of life than a wealthy grumbler.

We know accurately only when we know little; with knowledge doubt increases.

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by doubling our joy and dividing our grief.

Nothing is so fierce but love will soften—nothing so sharp-sighted but love will throw a mist before its eyes.

Faith alone can interpret life, and the heart that aches and bleeds with the stigma of pain alone bears the likeness of Christ and can comprehend its dark enigma.

God is love, and love is a thing that can only be felt by great souls. It cannot be explained by great intellects.

We cannot reason, or be reasoned into believing, that some one loves us; we must feel it.

Let us ever remember that he who lives for self and self alone is a failure, while he who renders honest, loving service to his fellows, though he be poor and an outcast, unhonored and unsung, is to all eternity a noble success.

Suffering is an accident. It does not matter whether you and I suffer. "Not enjoyment and not sorrow" is our life,

but sorrow any more than enjoyment, but obedience and duty. If duty brings sorrow let it bring sorrow.

If people would only remember that what they really work with is not their hands, but their brains, they would not imagine that time spent in cultivating the brain, and giving it power and flexibility is time thrown away, but would see that it is time most usefully devoted.

It is an interesting talker when members of his family are present, for the reason that kin pin each other down to facts.

He—I was reading somewhere the other day that no woman should ever marry a genius.

She—Oh, well; don't let that worry you. Even if the girls were disposed to heed such advice the bars would still be down for you.

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LOCAL NOTES.

For fire insurance in first-class companies, apply to E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice building.

Mr. Cope has rented and occupied the new cottage just finished by Mr. Burhard on Miller avenue.

Mr. D. Bromfield, candidate for County Surveyor before the Republican Convention, was in town Wednesday.

Wanted.—A good, industrious young man as helper at the railroad depot; a splendid opportunity for some young man to learn the business.

Miss Rachel McCrimmon has opened a dress-making parlor at No. 12 Merrim Block, where she will be happy to meet her friends and former patrons.

Mrs. Maggie Horton left on Wednesday morning for her home at Vanderbilt, where papa George Horton will receive with open arms his wife and little girl baby.

Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 o'clock p.m. Sunday-school at 10 o'clock a.m.

Mr. Frank Martin was down from San Francisco Wednesday looking the situation here over with the view of building a couple of cottages on his property on Commercial avenue.

On Wednesday Mrs. W. J. McCuen and her niece, Miss Gertrude Forney left for Marshalltown, Iowa, the home of Miss Forney, where Mrs. McCuen will make a visit to friends and relatives before returning.

The John Kelso Company lumber contained in the buildings constituting the old grading camp, were sold under execution in the case of Schemanski vs. Kelso, on Tuesday last, Mrs. D. Cohen bidding the entire lot in at \$50.

Mr. Bebe's team ran away on Wednesday upsetting the wagon and scattering Bebe's load of fruit and vegetables in every direction. The wagon, which was not injured, was righted and the load recovered without any great loss.

Millie Cohen says his bachelor days are about numbered. The ring has been purchased to fit the finger of his fair fiance, and before the holidays come with their gladness and good cheer, Mill will become a happy Benedict and bring a fair bride to grace the home he will establish in this prosperous young city.

On Monday evening, as Mr. Zenderman with a party of his friends from Colma, were driving from the San Bruno road into town by way of the Southern Pacific depot, one of the bugs ran upon the side of a bank in the darkness, throwing its occupants out. One of the party, Miss Zenderman, sustained a compound fracture of her left arm. Dr. Holcomb was called and set the broken bones and the party returned toward Colma intending to convey the injured young lady to a city hospital without delay.

The primary elections of both the political parties in this precinct have been unusually lively this year. On Saturday last the Republicans elected the four delegates to which this precinct is entitled, who will participate in the proceedings of the Republican County Convention, to be held at San Mateo today. The following named gentlemen are the delegates-elect, viz., W. J. Martin, Patrick Ferriter, Fred Desirello and J. L. Wood. The following is the vote the several candidates received: P. Ferriter, 64; W. J. Martin, 64; Fred Desirello, 44; J. L. Wood, 43; Thomas Hickey, 38; George Kneese, 31; Wm. Rehberg, 30; J. E. Rogers, 26, and J. P. Newman, 18.

A SURE THING FOR YOU.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c., 25c. 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

LIST OF DELEGATES

TO THE

Republican County Convention

TO BE HELD AT

San Mateo, October 8, 1898.

Redwood City—13
George H. Rice.....
George W. Lovie.....
H. S. Sears.....
C. M. Scopponi.....
Charles Dearborn.....
W. A. Nelson.....
H. S. Nelson.....
Thomas Stott.....
A. F. P. Ferriter.....
J. W. Wilson.....
W. J. Plumb.....
A. J. Stalter.....
Claude Fox.....
Woodside—5
George M. Kreiss.....
J. W. McNulty.....
H. M. McLean.....
William Byrne.....
J. F. C. Winkler.....
Half Moon Bay—5
Manuel Cardozo.....
Manuel Dutra, Jr.
A. Borreco.....
N. B. Lane.....
Fred Fillmore.....
South San Francisco—4
W. J. Martin.....
P. Ferriter.....
F. Scopponi.....
J. L. Wood.....
Colma—5
Henry Bauer.....
Peter Faber.....
Frank Kelly.....
James Rodgers.....
John Biggio.....
San Gregorio—2
James E. Ralston.....
S. J. Tichenor.....
Denniston—2
J. F. Wienke.....
Frank Beffa.....

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday. All members of the Board were present.

J. H. O'Keefe was granted a permit to obtain a liquor license to do business in the Third township.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the Board for licenses:

First township—J. E. Rodgers, George Kneese. Third township—Manuel Oliver. Fourth township—Thomas Durham.

A. Neal and others petitioned the Board to have the Alameda de Los Pulgas road, leading from Redwood City to Woodside and running in a direct line to Polhemus tract, declared a public highway. On motion the request was granted and the Clerk authorized to record the road in the road book of the county.

A petition was received from the ladies of Pescadero asking for aid to transport Mrs. W. F. Wadsworth and her three children to her home, New York. The petition stated that she was in destitute circumstances and depended on the charity of friends for sustenance. B. Hayward urged the Board to grant the prayer of the petition from an economical sense, for if she were not sent home she would have to be supported by the county.

On motion of Adair the sum of \$100 was appropriated from the General Fund to transport Mrs. Wadsworth and children to New York.

A. Otto of Belmont, through Supervisor Brown, asked for a permit to lay a pipe along the county road to connect with the Reid sewer. The matter was laid over until the next meeting of the Board.

The communication of James McRee stating that a road running to his ranch near La Honda had been closed by Col. Preston. On motion the communication was referred to Supervisor McEvoy.

The communication of E. W. McCardle offering to collect certain money due the county from the State for 10 per cent was filed.

The following bids were opened for the construction of a bridge over Bear Gulch creek: James A. McMahon, San Francisco, \$1,925; Schmidt Construction Company, Oakland, \$1,926, and \$40 for old bridge; William Southwood, Mayfield, \$1,950.

On motion of Debenedetti, all bids were rejected.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Board reconvened at 1:30.

On motion of Adair, the petition of Thyras, Jost and Millet, in reference to straightening a piece of road near Colma, was referred to Supervisor Tilton, with full power to act in the matter.

P. P. Chamberlain opened bids for the sale of forty-eight bonds at the denomination of \$1,000 each. Norbel Mattes' bid of \$49,102.50 being the highest, secured the bonds. The sale by the Treasurer was approved by the Board.

On motion, the Governor's and County's proclamation was ordered published in the official paper.

Mr. Sheriff, an inmate of the county hospital, attempted to air his grievance before the Board, but as he began a tirade of abuse against the superintendent, he was not permitted to proceed.

The claim of Dr. Bowie for \$181.85 was referred to the District Attorney.

The claim of Drs. Thompson and Baldwin for \$75 was rejected.

Barton & Lovie presented a claim for work done in Reclamation District, No. 543, and same was referred to the District Attorney.

Health Officer Bowie reported that the plumbing in the new hospital was done according to sanitary regulations and same was accepted by the Board.

On motion, the new hospital building was insured in the German-American Insurance Company, Will Swift, agent, for \$4,000, for three years, at 3 per cent.

Following bills were ordered paid:

INDIGENT FUND.
James Crowe.....\$ 32 00
Frank Tanning Co..... 5 20
H. S. Sears..... 5 00
W. B. Booth..... 25 00
Herbst Bros..... 18 00
Herman & Co..... 83 65
M. Leonard..... 49 06
James Maley..... 30 00
H. J. Smith..... 30 00
A. Davis..... 13 50
Robert Wismon..... 4 00
P. C. Lenon..... 4 00
J. H. Hatch..... 2 27
J. H. Hatch..... 1 00
A. E. Baldwin..... 50 00
J. Winter..... 6 00
Beer & Winter..... 1,205 00
Dr. Bowie..... 50 00

FIRST ROAD FUND.

G. E. Lehman..... 12 00
H. Peuse..... 4 00
J. H. Hatch..... 20 00
Frank O'Reilly..... 45 00
John Commerford..... 6 00
R. Inches..... 1 00
G. E. Lehman..... 30 00
J. H. Hatch..... 10 00
D. Laydon & Co..... 45 00
P. Gillogy..... 56 00
Thomas O'Reilly..... 29 00
C. Cahill..... 12 00
P. Gillogy..... 12 00
W. B. Lawrence..... 12 00
J. H. Doane..... 12 00
B. C. Murray..... 12 00

FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.

Spring Valley Water Works..... 72 75
James Kerr..... 88 00
Leonard Cieland..... 108 00
Robert Pitcher..... 132 00
James G. Mason..... 108 00
Frank W. Angeler..... 12 00

GENERAL FUND.

E. S. Clute..... 12 00
James T. O'Keefe..... 20 00
Leonard Cieland..... 12 00
R. H. J. Murphy..... 20 00
Frank O'Reilly..... 20 00
John Commerford..... 20 00
R. Inches..... 1 00
G. E. Lehman..... 30 00
J. H. Hatch..... 10 00
D. Laydon & Co..... 45 00
P. Gillogy..... 56 00
Thomas O'Reilly..... 29 00
C. Cahill..... 12 00
P. Gillogy..... 12 00
W. B. Lawrence..... 12 00
J. H. Doane..... 12 00
B. C. Murray..... 12 00

GENERAL FUND.

Daniel Neville..... 63 25
P. C. Chamberlain..... 25 50
J. H. Mansfield..... 9 90
E. E. Cunningham..... 27 00
W. B. Booth..... 54 00
C. R. Spivalo..... 18 27
Asa Hull..... 292 55
Bedwood City Water Works..... 113 75
J. H. Mansfield..... 49 67
Democrat..... 50 00
A. D. Wish..... 35 70
Borden & Hatch..... 17 00
W. B. Booth..... 27 00
O. B. Booth..... 20 00
D. Laydon & Co..... 115 00
T. C. Chapman..... 270 00
Time-Gazette..... 20 00
F. M. Parsoner..... 115 00
A. E. Wedd..... 115 00
Yawman, Erba Co..... 49 85
H. W. Walker..... 18 20

A HARD RAILROAD TO BEAT.

One Man In Double Distilled Oil Luck Found It So.

The Southern Pacific is about the worst road in the wide, wide world to fool in the matter of transportation. The Southern Pacific has such a plain monopoly of California business that it is not necessary for it to look for favors, so it closes down very tight. Even the tickets which the scalpers succeed in getting are so hedged about with precautions that it is like taking a civil service examination to beat one of them.

The favorite is a long slip which is designed to be punched to fit the description of the purchaser, so that by no means can it be used by another than the rightful owner. When one of these tickets appears in a scalper's stock, it looks like a porous plaster, being punctured for the color of the eyes, the hair, stature, weight, complexion and other details of the physical make up. Once Jim Crawford of Laramie found himself stuck in San Francisco with \$4 and a fearful hunger for home. But \$4 was as nothing to the fare back over the desert. While he was worrying his soul with regrets he came upon a neatly folded slip of paper which had been lost, doubtless by some hurried tourist. It was one of those pieces of organette music representing a ride back to Ogden.

Jim read it over, printed matter, punches and all, and rushed for a drug store. He bought dye for his hair, a stain for his complexion, got a pair of blue goggles and ran a concealing bandage over his chin. A barber took off his mustache, and for a dollar a cheap oculist made his eyes blue, so that the goggles were re-enforced with corroboration. It took all his money but 40 cents. Then he climbed aboard the train.

He had reached Port Costa when the conductor came around and gave one hurried look at the ticket.

"This thing expired a month ago," he said tersely.

The telegraph poles were pendulous with blue and brimstone for two weeks after Crawford had finished his walk back to Oakland.—Chicago Record.

"NO BOXES SOLD HERE."

A Sign Displayed In Shops Which Guard Carefully Their Reputations.

"No Boxes Sold Here" is the sign that hangs in one of the principal jewelry establishments in the city. The sign made its appearance after the shopping of one Christmas season. But there is no time of the year in which the demand for boxes is quite discontinued, and the sign serves its purpose always.

The demand for boxes was prompted by the amiable desire to deceive some friend or relative into the belief that the article presented to him came from the best establishment in the city. Similar attempts are made at the well known glass and china shops, at one of the well known French confectioners and at all of the establishments which have made a reputation in some particular field.

Nearly all of these answer such applications with the words of the sign, "No Boxes Sold Here," but there are some few which sell them as regularly as they do other objects of merchandise and are quite indifferent to what becomes of them so long as they get their rather high prices for the empty boxes bearing the name of the firm. Similar indifference is shown by a well known English pickle factory, which allows its labels to be sold here and pasted over any sort of stuff that the purchaser of them happens to conceive.—New York Sun.

Innsbruck had been out of employment some two months, and on Sunday night informed his wife that he had secured a position and would commence work on Tuesday. Being fond of hunting, on Monday morning, about 6:30 o'clock, he left home with his dog, a fine black and white setter, for a day's shooting on the marshes near this place. His railroad ticket, found in his pocket, indicated that he left the train at the cemeteries, thence he evidently hunted across the fields to Jersey Farm. His death occurred in crossing the fence from a Jersey Farm field into Mission Road. His faithful dog was found beside and guarding the dead body of his luckless master, and could not be induced to leave it. After the inquest, when the body had been placed in an open spring wagon for removal to this place, the faithful animal, loyal to the last, sprang into the vehicle and stretched himself beside the cold clay of the man he loved, where he remained, refusing both food and drink when it was offered.

On Tuesday afternoon the body was removed to the city by Marini & Co., undertakers, for burial.

Club Frohsinn was a social organization composed of young Germans, of which Imsick was secretary. He was also a member of the Improved Order of Red Men.

TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c., 25c., 50c. a box, cure guaranteed.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

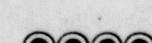
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.



ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

LUMBER COMPANY

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement and Building Materials

All Orders Promptly Filled.

Quality as Represented.

LOWEST MARKET PRICES

Office and Yard, Foot of Grand Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roads, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money. Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

THE ISLAND OF DREAMS.

Away, away to the Island of Dreams
In the sea of night, where the starlight gleams;
There hope ever reigns eternal, supreme,
Though only the hope of a fanciful dream.

In the Island of Dreams there are no tears,
And age never comes, though thousands of years
Should come and go while you dwell on the shore,
Your heart would be young while waiting for more.

In the Island of Dreams love is the king
On the mystical throne, that he may bring
The hope of the heart, sought fondly so long
And tune the sad soul for a dreamland song.

In the Island of Dreams the heart is pure
As flowers that bloom on the twilight shore.
Tempest and tempest, of the distant past,
Will there give the soul a respite at last.

In the Island of Dreams again we meet
The long lost ones, whose wandering feet
Have reached the distant, enchanted strand.
And the peace and rest of the dreamlike land.

In the Island of Dreams our sweethearts wait
As they did of old, at the garden gate,
And the lips will then touch as they touch in dreams
And joy be as real and sweet as it seems.

In the Island of Dreams I have a friend
Who comes every night when slumbers will lend
The aid of a vision to sleepy eyes,
And brings me a message from paradise.

'Away to the Island of Dreams I'll go,
Out on the shadows—how darkly they flow—
Listen, wait, be still, watch the golden beams
Fading so faint to the Island of Dreams.

THE GLACIER'S KEEPING.

"A PRETTY tough climb, isn't it, Max?"
The speaker was a tall Englishman of perhaps 50, but looking as hard and tough and generally fit as most men of half his age.

"Yes, sir," said the guide, who stood before him at the inn door; "and we'll have to start early if we are to get back the same day."

Sir Robert Ballard turned and re-entered the room. From a desk he pulled out a sheet of paper, and picking up a pen, sat down at a table and began a letter.

"My dear Harry," he wrote, "I'm afraid I have not been quite fair to you. Thinking over things again I can see that your foolish pranks, which so much offended me, may have been—indeed, no doubt were—the results of sheer youthful high spirits. I am, therefore, again altering my will and instead of my cousin James Rennie being my residuary legatee, you will find the bulk of my property will eventually come to you and that you will grow up a man worthy of the trust I am reposing in you. Your affectionate uncle,

"ROBERT BALLARD."

Sir Robert sealed and stamped the letter and then on a sheet of foolscap proceeded rapidly and with business-like precision to redraft his will.

It seemed an easy enough matter and took but a very few minutes. You would hardly have imagined the amount in question was something like £80,000 or £90,000.

The rapid pen ceased flying over the paper and Sir Robert touched the bell. "Call Max Schneider," he said to the waiter, "and you, too, come in; I want you to witness this signature for me."

He signed the document, the two men affixed their signatures, and then he folded it, placed it in an envelope and slipped it into an inner pocket of his Norfolk jacket.

"What time do we start to-morrow, Max?" he asked.

"Not later than half-past three sir," answered the guide.

"Very well, then. I shall go to bed at once, and I suppose you'll do the same," then to the waiter: "Mind, you call me sharp at 3. Good-night."

II.

"Great luck having such lovely weather—eh, Max?"

"Lovely, indeed, Sir Robert; but pray don't say anything about it till we're clear of the ice. It's the worst of bad luck, Sir."

Sir Robert laughed—the laugh of a strong man who is thoroughly pleased with himself.

Indeed he had reason to be pleased. Very few men had ever climbed the beetling cliffs of the Aiguille Vert at all. Fewer still could boast of having accomplished thefeat within the hours of a single day.

Half an hour later they reached the edge of the ice. The sun had now set and the air, chill with approaching night, was no longer clear as it had been. Pale wreaths of smoky mist hung in light bands, which seemed to shift and change kaleidoscopically, though no breeze was felt.

Still roped together, as they had been during the entire climb, they crossed the moraine and started steadily tramping across the rough ice, whose surface was broken by a hundred deep rifts and lumpy, yawning crevasses. The fog closed and fell thicker and thicker.

Some three hours later that night one of the guides burst into the kitchen of the Montvert Inn.

His face was white and drawn, and he was almost speechless with excitement, misery and fatigue.

At last he managed to grasp out his piteous story—how they had missed their way in a fog; how he had heard a sharp cry of warning from Max, who

was leading the party; how next he had been jerked off his feet by a tremendous pull at the rope round his waist, and how he had desperately saved himself by driving his alpenstock into the ice. Next thing he knew he was alone—alone on the edge of a giant crevasse, whose misty depths yawned silent as a grave.

The instant they understood him a rescue party was formed, under the guidance of Herman, the innkeeper.

All night the devoted man worked and most of the next day. But it was useless. The glacier does not easily give up its prey.

III.

A big, broad-shouldered good-looking young fellow of about eight and twenty was sitting in a rather dingy little room in Bloomsbury answering a letter he had just received.

Harry Ballard had been looking out for a chance to accompany a reading party abroad during the long vacation and by good luck even better billet had come his way. An old friend of his father—a Mr. Ffolkes—had written to him to engage his services as tutor and general bear-leader to his son, young Edward Ffolkes, during a forthcoming Swiss tour.

He had always wanted to get abroad and now the chances had fallen his way he was resolved to make the most of it. Young Everard, his pupil, was a thoroughly nice lad, and the whole expedition seemed to partake more of the nature of a holiday than serious work. The two trudged afoot through lovely valleys, up turf-clad slopes, drinking in the clear air, and enjoying themselves rather like two school boys than a tutor and his pupil.

Everard wanted to climb a mountain. Harry rather discouraged the idea. He told the boy of the fate of his uncle, Sir Robert Ballard.

"Yes, I remember of hearing of that when I was quite small," answered Everard sympathetically. "Were the bodies ever recovered?"

"No, never," said Harry, "and probably never will be."

They walked in silence a little way. Then Harry said:

"Do you know, Everard, I should like rather to see the place. Suppose we go up to Montvert? We can do it in two days from Chamonix. Your father put no restriction on our movements."

"Then let's go," replied the boy, keenly.

Montvert had become quite a fashionable resort within the last few years. The old inn had been much enlarged. It boasted all sorts of modern improvements—among them a drawing room, a band and a visitors' book.

The latter Harry was studying, when he was startled by the names: "Mr. James Rennie and Miss Rennie and maid, Glasgow."

"My cousins, by Jove!" he muttered. He had seen nothing of them for years—not since Mr. Rennie had come in for all of Sir Robert's money. The daughter Muriel he had never seen. James Rennie he knew by repute as a rather hard and canny Scotchman, and here they were staying at the same hotel.

They met that evening in the drawing room.

"And this is my daughter, Muriel," Rennie said.

Harry looked up and saw a soft dot of a girl in a black evening gown, who gave him a warm, impulsive hand-shake.

Somehow Harry and his charge stayed on at Montvert for a whole fortnight.

Harry was a new man. The inevitable was happening. Only the poor fellow had not realized it. Each successive day was plumping him more deeply in love with his cousin's daughter.

Then the Rennies gave a picnic. It turned out a brilliant sunny day and it was decided to go up the valley to a wood near the lower end of the Aiguille Vert glacier. It was at this picnic for the first time struck Mr. Rennie that Harry was a trifle more attentive to Muriel than there was any occasion for. He did not say anything; but he made up his mind to two things. First, to watch the young couple pretty carefully that day; secondly, to leave Montvert to-morrow.

Harry and Muriel slipped off amongst the trees and soon found themselves quite alone; they strolled down to where from under its arch of muddy ice the glacier river started on its foamy career, and seated themselves near by on a great mossy stone under a pine tree. The blazing sun made the shade most welcome and the two sat there quietly drinking in the warm scent of the woods.

"I'm afraid our holiday will be soon over," she said. "We have to be home by the first of October."

Harry experienced a curious shock. With extraordinary suddenness he realized what life would be without Muriel.

"Muriel," he said, quickly and earnestly, "Muriel, will you care?"

Apparently she did, for when, five minutes later, an interested spectator walked quietly up behind them over the carpet of noiseless pine needles, he saw a sight that made his smooth face wrinkle with rage.

The two cousins were sitting closer together than strict chumship altogether entailed, and Muriel's head was leaning on Harry's shoulder.

James Rennie lost his temper. "You sneaking young scoundrel!" he, advancing toward them. Muriel turned in astonishment and Harry rose very quietly. There was a dangerous gleam in his eye. "You were saying—"

"That you are a scheming fortune hunter. Your uncle cut you off and now you think to regain the money in a low, underhand way by marrying my daughter!"

Crash! A sharp rending sound, fol-

lowed by a heavy fall, made all three jump back.

A great piece of ice, loosened by the heat had fallen away from the glacier end, and something else—something dark and soft had slipped from the broken mass and lay limply on the debris below.

For a moment no one moved.

Then Harry stepped forward, and stood by the fallen figure. The others followed. It was the body of a man. He was dressed in rough tweeds and his upturned face had a quiet, peaceful expression. He might have died an hour ago.

Instinctively the men removed their hats. Then Harry looked at Mr. Rennie.

"You know who it is?" he asked. "Yes, it's Sir Robert," he answered, in a low voice.

They picked up the body and lifted it into the shade of the pines. As they did so a folded paper fell from the torn jacket.

That evening Harry met Muriel in the hotel garden.

"Your father has told you what it was he found?" he asked.

"Yes, dear," she answered. "And he told me, too, about your suggestion. Harry, you are very generous, and do you know, father appreciates it."

"I'm glad he doesn't think badly of me any longer, darling," said Harry; "but you know we shall be rich on half the money, shan't we?"

Muriel's answer quite satisfied him.—Omaha Bee.

Dutch omnibuses are fitted with letter boxes.

Of 51,000 breweries in the world, 25,000 are in Germany.

The first large iron bridge in the world was built over the Severn in 1777.

Scientists assert that the fly can make 600 strokes a second with its wings.

Moscow's orphan asylum, founded by Catherine II., is supported by a tax on playing cards.

The Visitor states that the new Catholic cathedral in London will be completed by the year 1900.

Lobsters have a great dread of thunder, and when peals are very loud will swim to deeper water.

Meteors rush through space at the rate of twenty-six miles a second. They are not usually larger than a pebble, and on striking the earth's atmosphere they immediately dissolve into gas.

The British museum contains the oldest specimen of pure glass which bears any date. This is a little lion's head, having on it the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty.

The quiver of the aspen leaves is due to the fact of the leaf stalk being flat on the sides and so thin about the middle that the slightest breath of wind sets all the leaves wagging horizontally.

Flogging has become so indispensable in Russia that some inventor has perfected a machine which saves the human arm. Under the flagellation of the machine taxes and arrears are to become speedily collected.

Cranberries are not injured by freezing. They are often sent as far as Manitoba in open box cars. When they arrive they are frozen into solid blocks of ice. The sides of the cases are knocked off and the berries are exposed in a solid mass, like cakes of ice.

Hartland, in Devonshire, has had only three vicars since 1760. The present vicar has held the place since 1859, his predecessor held it for sixty-two years, having served as curate for ten years before, and succeeding an incumbent who served thirty-seven years.

No sovereign of the United Kingdom was ever crowned in Ireland; but double coronation of English monarchs have not been infrequent. Henry VII. was crowned at Westminster, and again at Worcester; Henry III. at Gloucester and Westminster, and Henry VI. at Paris and Westminster.

The Rennies gave a picnic. It turned out a brilliant sunny day and it was decided to go up the valley to a wood near the lower end of the Aiguille Vert glacier. It was at this picnic for the first time struck Mr. Rennie that Harry was a trifle more attentive to Muriel than there was any occasion for.

He did not say anything; but he made up his mind to two things. First, to watch the young couple pretty carefully that day; secondly, to leave Montvert to-morrow.

Harry and Muriel slipped off amongst the trees and soon found themselves quite alone; they strolled down to where from under its arch of muddy ice the glacier river started on its foamy career, and seated themselves near by on a great mossy stone under a pine tree. The blazing sun made the shade most welcome and the two sat there quietly drinking in the warm scent of the woods.

"I'm afraid our holiday will be soon over," she said. "We have to be home by the first of October."

Harry experienced a curious shock. With extraordinary suddenness he realized what life would be without Muriel.

"Muriel," he said, quickly and earnestly, "Muriel, will you care?"

Apparently she did, for when, five minutes later, an interested spectator walked quietly up behind them over the carpet of noiseless pine needles, he saw a sight that made his smooth face wrinkle with rage.

The two cousins were sitting closer together than strict chumship altogether entailed, and Muriel's head was leaning on Harry's shoulder.

James Rennie lost his temper. "You sneaking young scoundrel!" he, advancing toward them. Muriel turned in astonishment and Harry rose very quietly. There was a dangerous gleam in his eye. "You were saying—"

"That you are a scheming fortune hunter. Your uncle cut you off and now you think to regain the money in a low, underhand way by marrying my daughter!"

Crash! A sharp rending sound, fol-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

A Tragic Tale of Tea.

The Beetle was blind, and the Bat was blinder, And they went to take tea with the Scissors-grinder.

The Scissors-grinder had gone away Across the river to spend the day, But he'd tied his bell to the grapevine swing.

The Bat and the Beetle heard it ring, And neither the Beetle nor Bat could see Why no one offered them any tea.

So, polite and patient, they are waiting yet For the cup of tea they expect to get.

—St. Nicholas.

A Boy Stronger than a Man.

A lad in Boston, rather small for his age, works in an office as errand boy for four gentlemen who do business there. One day the gentlemen were chaffing him a little for being so small, and said to him:

"You will never amount to much; you can never do much, you are too small."

The little fellow looked at them.

"Well," said he, "as small as I am, I can do something that neither of you can do."

"Ah, what is that?" said they.

"I don't know as I ought to tell you," he replied.

But they were anxious to know, and urged him to tell what he could do that neither of them was able to do.

"I can keep from swearing," said the little fellow.

There were some blushes on four faces, and there seemed to be no more anxiety for further information.

A Tin Can Locomotive.

The boiler of this cleverly constructed little engine is a quarter-pound coffee tin; the wheels, quarter and half pound tin lids; the chimney, an umbrella top;

TIN CAN LOCOMOTIVE.

the steam pipe, an india rubber tube;

and other parts consist of a knitting needle, a bicycle

ANECDOCE AND INCIDENT

The house surgeon of a London hospital was attending to the injuries of a poor woman whose arm had been severely bitten. As he was dressing the wound he said: "I cannot make out what sort of creature bit you. This is too small for a horse's bite and too large for a dog's." "Oh, sir," replied the patient, "it wasn't an animal, it was another lady."

Dr. von Rokitsky, of Gratz, who has just died, was a son of the celebrated Viennese professor, Rokitsky. The latter had four sons, of whom two devoted themselves to medicine, while the other two became singers and the old man used to say, when asked what their professions were: "Zwei heulen und zwei hellen"—"Two are howlers and two are healers."

The late Professor Cohn, the famous botanist of Breslau, thus opened his course of lectures on botany: "The four chief constituents of plants are: Carbon, C; Oxygen, O; Hydrogen, H; and Nitrogen, N." Then writing down these four letters, with apparent carelessness, on the blackboard—COHN—he smiled, observing: "Is clear I ought to know something about botany."

W. S. Gilbert, the English dramatist, was lunching not long ago at a country hotel, when he found himself in company with three cycling clergymen, by whom he was drawn into conversation. When they discovered who he was one of the party asked Mr. Gilbert how he felt "in such a grave and reverend company." "I feel," said Mr. Gilbert, "like a lion in a den of Daniels."

Mr. Evans, a member of Parliament at Melbourne, was an old man, and the other members jokingly spoke of him as belonging to the era of Queen Anne. Once, while making a speech, he referred to Queen Anne, and was greeted with cries of "Did you know her?" "What was she like?" "Yes, sir," reported the doctor, "I did know her. The scholar is contemporary with all time."

A wealthy German of Tangier has purchased a number of plots of land in the town from the Moors. "Your gardens are pretty, but scattered," remarked an Englishman to him recently. "Yes," he replied; "they happen to be on the sites of the forts which England must build when she occupies Tangier. England will pay me for my pretty gardens. I return to the fatherland comfortably fortunate."

At the great meeting in St. James's Hall in the summer of 1886, to protest against the disestablishment of the Irish Church, some Orange enthusiast, in the hope of disturbing Bishop Wilberforce, kept interrupting his honeyed eloquence with inopportune shouts of "Speak up, my lord!" "I am already speaking up," replied the bishop in his most dulcet tone; "I always speak up, and I decline to speak down on the level of the ill-mannered person in the gallery."

Coleridge, who was an awkward horseman, was one day riding along the turnpike road in the county of Durham, when a wag who met him drew rein and said in an impudent drawl: "My graceful friend, did you happen to meet a tailor on the road?" "I'm inclined to think I did," said Coleridge, meditatively; "I was not sure at the moment, but he said something about my meeting a goose farther along the road." The wag put spurs to his horse, and the poet jogged calmly on his way.

When the Duke of Wellington was cooperating with the Spanish army in the Peninsula against Napoleon, he was desirous on one occasion, during a general engagement, that the general commanding the Spanish contingent should execute a certain movement on the field. He communicated the wish to the Spaniard personally, and was somewhat taken aback to be told that the honor of the king of Spain and his army would compel refusal of the request unless Wellington, as a foreign officer, graciously permitted to exist and fight on Spanish soil, should present the petition on his knees. The old duke often used to tell the story afterward, and he would say: "Now, I was extremely anxious to have the movement executed, and I didn't care a twopenny damn about getting on my knees, so down I plumped!"

A number of years ago Schley was in command of one of the old navy ships that was fitting out at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for a foreign cruise. A few days before Schley's ship was to sail a big party of Brooklyn Sunday-school teachers visited the ship in a body. The crew were engaged in stowing and breaking out stores. On the main deck stood a big hogshead packed full of beer-bottles that had been emptied. As the bottles stuck out of the packing straw there was no way of telling whether they were filled or empty. The Sunday-school teachers held a conference over that hogshead, and determined to send an emissary to the skipper about it. Schley received the emissary in his cabin. "Sir," said the messenger, "it is regrettable to observe the huge quantity of liquid intoxicants your vessel is receiving." "How's that?" Schley inquired. The emissary told about the enormous hogshead filled with beer-bottles. "It is simply shocking," exclaimed Schley; "I'll attend to the matter at once. Bo'sun's mate," called out Schley as soon as he reached the main deck, "send me a few hands at once." The hands were aft instantly. "Rig a tackle and dump that hogshead over the side," ordered Schley. The sailors grinned, but in a jiffy they had the hogshead over the side and at the bottom. The Sunday-school teachers looked on approvingly, and when the hogshead had disappeared they flocked

around Schley and told him what a fine noble example he was setting. Schley took it all with becoming modesty. For the fun he had out of it he paid a couple of dollars into the ward-room mess for the loss of the empty bottles, which should have been returned to the bottler.

LATE LEGAL DECISIONS.

Notice of withdrawal from an insolvent loan association is held sufficient, in Gibson vs. Safety Homestead and Loan Association (Ill.), 39 L. R. A. 202, to give any priority over other stockholders.

The invalidity of a chattel mortgage which constitutes an unlawful preference by a corporation is held, in Fowler vs. Bell (Tex.), 39 L. R. A. 234, to be a defense which can be set up by persons who have purchased the property under an invalid attachment.

A statute reducing the power of a city to levy taxes for the payment of a judgment against it for a tort is held, in Sherman vs. Langham (Tex.), 39 L. R. A. 238, to be valid and not a deprivation of the property of the judgment creditor without due process of law.

The drilling of oil wells by each owner of adjoining lands near the division line, so that each may obtain the amount of oil contained in his land, is held, in Elley vs. Ohio Oil Company (Ohio), 39 L. R. A. 763, to be lawful and to afford each of them sufficient protection against the other.

An injunction against the plaintiff is held, in Sternberg vs. Wolff (N. J.), 38 L. R. A. 762, to be properly imposed as a condition of a similar injunction in his favor to limit the power of the defendant to make promissory notes or checks for a corporation in which they have equal interests.

An injunction against the proprietor of a theater to prevent breach of a contract to furnish the theater and equipment to the manager of a company for a certain time and to prevent him from furnishing the theater to a rival company during that period, is denied in Welty vs. Jacobs (Ill.), 40 L. R. A. 98, as the contract is not one that can be specifically enforced.

Persons attending a club banquet at a hotel on the invitation and at the expense of the club, which had a contract to pay a special sum for each plate furnished, were held, in Amey vs. Winchester (N. H.), 39 L. R. A. 760, to have no right of action against the proprietor for the loss of their hats left by them on a rack at the entrance of the dining room, although they had been registered and assigned a room at the hotel.

SLY SCHLEY.

How He Fared When He Disregarded Farragut's Order.

Schley was commander of a gunboat under Farragut during the civil war, and there is a story being told which speaks better for the present commodore's admirable fighting qualities than for his acquiescence in discipline. He was summoned one morning by the great naval hero of his day, who prefaced his order by asking Schley if he saw that Confederate fort. Of course Schley saw it, for the fort was one of the most conspicuous and most studied objects within the whole range of vision.

"Go knock it to pieces," was Farragut's terse and comprehensive command.

Schley was making the dirt and stones fly as per order, when his quartermaster rushed to him excitedly stating that the admiral had signaled to stop firing and return to the fleet.

"To-hi with the signal!" answered Schley, who was in a position to see that he had victory within reach. "I won't see it." And he hammered away till nothing but ruins marked the site of the fort.

Farragut was very angry, or at least gave a perfect imitation of a man wrought to a high pitch of wrath. He sent for Schley at once, and before all the officers of the flagship gave him a fierce raking down for not obeying the recall signal.

"I didn't see it," protested Schley, with a look that innocence could not have improved upon.

"You must have shut the eye you put your glass to," said Farragut, and there was another installment of the raking down process. Then the stern old admiral took the disobedient commander into the secret quietude of the cabin, threw an arm about his shoulders and gave him a long drink of the best liquor aboard. Discipline had been vindicated.

The Czar's Winter Palace.

The Winter Palace, which is the principal official residence of the Czars, is on the banks of the Neva, and, with the Hermitage, which is connected with it, contains the great Russian collections of works of art, jewels and antiquities. Each of its four sides is 700 feet long, and when the Czar is in residence it is inhabited by some 7,000 persons.

The World's Greatest Library. The greatest library in the world is the Bibliotheque Nationale, in Paris. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 200,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings numbers upwards of 1,800,000, and the portraits number about 100,000.

The Tall Hat. The tall hat worn by men first appeared in France nearly 500 years ago.

When a woman can speak three or four languages fluently she is foolish to throw herself away on a man who understands but one.

A fisherman says fish should not be permitted to lie when they can be hung. The same might be said of fishermen.

CHANGES IN STYLES.

RADICAL DEPARTURES IN EARLY FALL MODES.

Skirts to Be Correct Must Be Close-Fitting—Collars Must Come Down—New Costumes that Are Copied from Those of Our Grandmothers.

New York correspondence:

ANY changes are apparent now that fashionable women have donned their fall gowns. The shifts of style are greater in number and more marked than is usual at this season, despite the fact that summery stuffs have been employed to carry out some of them. Changes in outlines are the most striking features. These are almost as radical as they were that season several years ago when of a sudden we took to spread-out skirts as a jump from close ones. Have women been wearing their collars built up about their throats? All right, but down they come! Fashionables will go back to the pictures of their grandmothers, who probably had prettier throats than most women nowadays, and will drape their necks in all the simplicity of the fichu line. Can it be that the round waist and belt line and the differentiation between skirt and bodice were imperative? Then let women in this season connect skirt and bodice, either princess fashion, by allowing the ends of the fichu to hang below the belt. Or by extending the trimming of the bodice below the belt. Did they ever wear a swishy short skirt that fluttered about their ankles and showed its lining with every swoop and swirl? They did, but

color. The pronouncedly high plain stock was a part of the jacket, was of silk to match the skirt, which the belt matched.

A beautiful scarf of fluffy lawn embroidered in green started under the chin and fell free nearly to the hem of the gown.

Capes along the lines of that shown here appear in all sorts of variations. They are sure to be the theater wrap of the coming season, and just now they are much used for fall driving. Exquisite old lace shawls are being sacrificed to the fancy, which is an outright shame, yet the effect of a lace cape with deep double ruffle all around that narrows into a mere edge of foam under the chin, is certainly charming. This cape had an exquisitely lace-like look, and was made of soft net laid over black taffeta. The net was embroidered in delicate, natural tiny vines and leaves, and a little hood was a feature of the garment. Such garments will surely see wear this season at the opera, and at evening affairs where the outer garment will show a little and not merely be poked away in a dressing room. The high collar of the cape gives added fullness about the head when the hood is drawn up, affording another lovely feature for it.

At most seasons when a set of new styles is appearing there is temptation toward saying that lace is to be worn more than usual. This is because there are almost always at such times at least a few new model costumes that are made exceedingly rich with lace trimmings. Lace is abundant this year, and while its free use is permissible, many very elaborate new costumes are enriched by other means. The dress remaining in this picture was of these. It was made princess from leaf brown broadcloth. Polonaise outline was suggested by applique of great oak leaf figures cut from a dull grayish brown silk. The edges of the leaves were bound in dull red and deep orange, and were allowed to roll up a little. Epaulettes and edge to yoke were finished by the leaves. Yoke of orange silk and plain cloth sleeves finished the gown, the plain collar of which was lifted to above the ear tips at the sides and curved out for the chin.

The influence of the wheel skirt on the regular skirt is marked, and some of the latest street skirts button at either side and fit without a fold at the back, all spring being held flat till below the hip



ELABORATED FROM THE KNEES UP.

now they will put themselves into a sheath skirt with close hanging train. If they follow the model of to-day's first sketch they will carry out some of these new ideas in soft gray muslin veiling, trimming with silver and white embroidery. Whether they copy this model or the others, making old clothes over will be rendered nearly impossible. That must be given up and last season's dresses must be put away in the hope that fashions will come around to them some time.

The next pictured model seems like a bold change, yet it is a fashionable one. It means a dash into polonaises and elbow sleeves, flat shoulders and clinging skirts, a struggle for quaintness and an attempt to cultivate a glide to make the clinging skirt "follow" properly. All this makes toward reproduction of the costumes of romantic days. The polonaise is, perhaps, the most aggressive of the revivals. A really picturesque adaptation of it is shown in the gown sketched, which will show itself at one of the first afternoon teas of the new season. The skirt of smooth cloth in soft lavender was made plain and sweeping. The polonaise of white taffeta figured with lavender, purple and violet and edged with a little frill all around, might, elbow sleeves and all, have come right out of a twenty-year-old trunk. A belt of violet velvet matched the straps of velvet that crossed the white lawn front. A violet velvet bonnet that was really nothing but an upstanding brim banked front and back with white violets completed the costume, with which elbow loose gloves of ivory tint were worn. A white chiffon-covered parasol was carried just to prove that the costume was a fall affair intended for country use, and not planned for the city.

For those who regret the blouse and the jaunty blouse jacket of last season

there is some comfort in the new velvet jackets that are being worn at the mountains and even in the city. They give a protected cosiness of effect, like a little outer jacket, but are really a part of the costume and blend with the rest of the gown in color. The one pictured here was hunter's green velvet, the skirt being a much lighter and grayer shade. The straps up the back of the skirt did much to emphasize the sheath-like closeness of the garment, and matched the jacket in

BALLADS OF THE SPANISH WAR

When the Troops March By.

I'd like to be in Washington, beneath the splendid sky,

When, with victorious banners, the troops come marching by!

I'd like to be in Washington and see Old Glory fly

O'er the great and glittering legions when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington that day! I'd like to see

The fellows that have worn the wounds in red for you and me!

To see the old flag rippling like a rainbow

round the sky.

O'er the men of Santiago, when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington when every

lemon comes!

I know my heart would answer to the beating of the drums!

To see the men who faced the fray—who

did not fear to die—

Oh, I'd like to join the chorus when the troops march by!

I'd like to be in Washington—I'd like to see

the blades

That were reddened for their country dash

from the old brigades!

Though war may makes us weary—though

weary we make us sigh—

I'd like to shout, "God bless 'em!" when the troops march by!

—Atlanta Constitution.

When Uncle Sam's in Trouble.

When Uncle Sam's in trouble, what should a patriot do?

Just fix your eyes upon the flag and pull

His heart is wide, his hand is warm—but

his blunders make you fare!

Don't you think the world would miss him if your uncle wasn't there?

When our country needs her heroes, what

should brave man do?

Give your service up to the country that has

done so much for you!

In the galaxy of nations she's the fairest

ever seen,

And shines, for all her failings yet, with

hope's immortal sheen.

When the battle flags are flying, what

should our navy do?

Oh! Don't set up pattern, and the rest

The Vikings came a-coasting here before the

ships of Spain,

And their conquering blasts are blowing

still adown the northern main.

When a little kid's in trouble, what

should a neighbor do?

Find out what's a cause, then act the

neighbor true!

Face might with right, and save the lad

from cruelty and spite,

And shame the bully, if you can, by the

power of grace and light.

When the warring nations jar the world,</

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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